

The Killer 81

Chapter 81 I Still Want to Hold You in My Arms

When Hedy was going downstairs, she met Lucas.

Lucas was copying the guy in his hand, and was about to go up the stairs with his few subordinates.

Seeing Hedy, he hurriedly asked,

“Ms. Ellis, are you alright? One of my subordinates said they saw you entering the bar...”

Lucas thought that Hedy was called to the bar

by the young gang leader Rock. He was worried about what the Black Gang would do to Hedy, so he slapped the table and stood up, leading his brothers to kill him.

Hedy helped him with the car, and he couldn't let Hedy suffer.

Who knows that the situation on the scene is completely different from what he thought.

The bar is full of dead bodies, all of which are the core and most vicious members of the Black Gang. “It's okay.” Hedy said coldly, his eyes were calm.

“Where's the gang leader Jason?” Lucas looked at her with an indescribably strange feeling in his heart.

He was keenly aware that Hedy's state was not right.

She is colder than before.

The previous her was at most like ice, like a snowstorm.

Now she is like an abyss, a cold and bottomless abyss.

“Jason is here.” Hedy glanced sideways and kicked out

Jason's body that was lying beside him. The cold corpse rolled down the stairs like a discarded soda can, with no dignity at all.

Wherever the corpse went, his subordinates retreated one after another, dumbfounded.

From Jason's return order until now, only Hedy has entered the Prime Bar! This means that the leader of

the Black Gang and the core members of the gang in the entire underground world of Central South Province are all given by Hedy alone...

“From today onwards, the Black Gang will belong to me, Lucas, as my acting power.”

Hedy stood on a high place, coldly voice command.

She did not intend to cause controversy.

It's just that she is not sure what tasks the system will issue to her in the future, and what kind of forces the tasks will encounter.

She alone cannot protect her family anytime and anywhere.

A big tree must be cultivated so that the family can enjoy the shade under the tree.

"Me?" Lucas was stunned for a moment, and then revealed a look of surprise and loyalty,

"Yes! Leader!"

The girl in front of him, as he had guessed at first, was a hidden boss, and she single-handedly eliminated the Black Gang!

The head of the city changed to the king's banner. Since then, the underground dynasty in Central South Province has changed the surname of "Deng" to "Ye"!

Hedy shut his mouth, didn't speak any more, passed by everyone, and left the bar.

She drove the car back to the Sunshine Hotel parking lot, took the elevator up to the designated floor, and walked out with a numb expression.

There was nothing in her mind, nothing.

She just feels cold.

Managers and staff watched and stood aside without disturbing.

For the queen, the younger brother is an untouchable scale.

The younger brother's relic.

Whoever it is, will not be able to recover for a while.

"But... isn't she too fast? How long has she been out?" a staff member exclaimed.

That's a whole Black Gang, not two or three rotten fish and shrimp!

"Otherwise, why do you think she is called 'queen'?" The manager chuckled.

"Don't tell her, Childe King is waiting for her in her room?" the staff

The manager's smile froze.

When that noble man wanted to enter the queen's room at first, they blocked him.

Just kidding, the queen's room has already been entered by a stranger once, and even destroyed the queen's most precious things.

Even if they were killed, they would not dare to let a second person in.

As a result, the man came up with the sentence "Do you want Sunshine Hotel to get out of the USA collectively", which frightened him.

what can he do He is also very desperate!

That's Preston.

Not to mention that the President of the USA treats him with courtesy, even the President of the international circle, the Queen, who would not be polite when they see him?

He is the uncrowned king.

The killer world did not dare to offend easily.

Just as he was in a dilemma, Preston's special assistant Aiden came over and asked them to check the surveillance video in front of the presidential suite.

As soon as the video came out, he suddenly realized,

it turns out that the queen and Childe King have a very close relationship.

The queen spent several nights in the Childe King's room.

Then it's out of emotion and reason, and it's not their turn to stop it.

"A Goddess Hedy of the dark world, and an emperor of the bright world, they are quite worthy." The manager smacked his mouth.

the promenade.

Hedy came to his room door and took out the room card in a daze.

The moment she opened the door, she found that the lights were on and there were people in the room.

She raised her eyelids suddenly, her eyes were full of murderous look, and when she saw that the man was Preston, she froze in place.

"Are you back? It just so happens that I'm almost finished spelling."

Preston's voice was as magnetic and melodious as ever, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, sitting at the table with a serious expression, spelling the letter that Margaret had torn apart.

Next to the letter, lay an intact teardrop pendant necklace.

She didn't have time to think, and strode over, holding the necklace in her palm and examining it carefully.

"You...fixed it..." Her voice was dry.

There are obvious repair marks at the broken part of the necklace.

"I didn't fix it." Preston lowered his head and continued to spell out, "I asked Aiden to carry it and found a professional in a jewelry store."

He wasn't all that good.

"This letter..." Hedy turned his head to look at the letter on the table, which was about to be spelled carefully, and his eyes were foggy.

She remembered that the strong wind blew several pieces out.

She gave up, but Preston, like a magic trick, let it appear one by one.

“On my way back from the outside, a few pieces floated over my head. Only your window was ajar. I think it should be yours.” There was a glint in

Preston’s narrow eyes.

At that time, he finished packing Rock and planned to go back to the hotel.

With Hedy’s temperament, there is no reason to throw garbage outside He felt strange and curious, so he went upstairs with a piece of paper.

When he went upstairs, Hedy was no longer in the hotel, and after some negotiations, he finally entered the room.

The scene in the room made his pupils shrink slightly.

The manager said someone broke into Hedy’s room and destroyed Hedy’s stuff and she went to deal with it.

He immediately ordered Aiden to take away the broken necklace and fix it, while he gathered scraps of paper and put them together,

He was at the South Raceway, and he had seen Hedy’s gentle look towards the wooden box from afar.

This thing means a lot to her.

She must be very sad.

He couldn’t see her sad.

“Although it can’t be 100% restored to its original state, the handwriting and content of the letter are quite clear, you...”

Preston took off his glasses, stood up and turned to look at Hedy. Before he could finish speaking, Hedy threw him into his arms.

She stood on tiptoe and hugged his neck tightly without saying a word.

Not long after, his back was wet.

She is crying.

Silently, crying.

Out of the corner of Preston’s eye, he landed on the spelled letter.

He didn’t know who Cooper was.

He didn’t know where the old place was.

He also didn’t know what “they” had done to blackmail Hedy.

Just like he didn't know why a good country girl with a clear resume in the file turned into a cold, powerful, almost omnipotent female killer.

despite this.

Preston stretched out his long arms, wrapped around Hedy's waist, and closed his eyes.

I still want to hold you in my arms.

Chapter 82 Returning to Lowell High School, Class 7's surprise and touch

This hug lasted ten minutes.

Probably having vented enough, Hedy let go of Preston, and turned to pick up the letter that Preston had put together.

The haze of loss in my heart was swept away, and my eyes were much clearer.

"Have you cried enough?" Preston stood beside him, his beautiful eyebrows and eyes slightly curved.

Hedy froze, and Susan argued hoarsely, "I didn't cry."

She is the queen, she is Lucifer, she bleeds but not tears, she won't cry!

"Really? Maybe I'm hallucinating."

Preston gave a low laugh, but didn't expose the lame lie of the girl.

He took out a beautiful and expensive silver box from the drawer.

"It's too late, and it's too late to order the same wooden box, so put the things here first."

Hedy folded the letter and put it in, and put the necklace in it too.

Seeing this, Preston asked in a low voice, "Don't you wear the necklace?"

Cooper, who wrote the letter, hoped that she could wear the necklace, do what she wanted to do, and love someone who could love.

The necklace is his incarnation, his testimony, and his blessing.

"Other people's blood will stain it." Hedy Susan shook her head,

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"Other people's blood will stain it." Hedy Susan shook her head, resisting in her heart.

If she was an ordinary person, she would wear the necklace on her body.

But she is not.

She is a killer.

A killer who was born in the dark and cannot see the light or the sun.

Her blood is dirty, and so is the blood of the enemy, no matter whose blood it is, it will tarnish this purity.

"You won't get it dirty."

Preston took out the necklace, leaned over and put it on Hedy's neck with his own hands, with a gentle tone, with a three-point domineering,

"Every drop of blood splashed on it is your medal of honor, It'll be proud of you, and Cooper will be proud of you."

Cooper must have thought so, he guessed.

The words from the top of the head made Hedy stand still, reach out to pick up the teardrop pendant attached to the middle of the collarbone, and rub it lightly.

"You should become an orator."

Hedy was convinced, and his mood was extremely peaceful and soothing with the necklace on.

It was as if his brother was still by his side.

“We should go to the restaurant for dinner, let’s go.”

Preston laughed and walked out of the room.

Hedy agreed, although she ate dinner, she was also hungry after cleaning up the Black Gang gang.

She kept up with Preston’s pace, and when she looked up, she saw that the back of Preston’s expensive white shirt was wet and wrinkled.

Hedy, “...”

Take a piece of tofu and hit her to death.

the next day.

After the rainstorm, the sun is shining brightly.

Hedy woke up in his own room, and the first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to see if the small silver box on the table was intact.

Seeing that the box was not damaged and that it hadn’t moved in its original position, Hedy lifted it up and put it down.

Beside him, Preston has woken up and is leaning against the head of the bed, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, signing an Arabic document on a tablet.

Hedy Susan raised an eyebrow.

One is that Preston really can handle any style.

Wearing gold-rimmed glasses, he is elegant and abstinent, conscientious and cautious.

The second is because of this Arabic document.

He also seems to be fluent in many languages.

“Am I good-looking?” After signing the document, he raised his eyes to look at her, and there was a deep smile in his narrow and deep eyes.

“...” Hedy looked away, and changed the topic, “Is the bed comfortable to sleep on?”

Last night, Preston did not go to the reserved presidential suite, but stayed in her single room, saying that she was curious about the bed she slept on. feeling up.

“Not bad.” Preston’s thin lips lifted.

Buzz-buzz-

Hedy’s phone vibrated.

It’s Teacher Luke calling.

“Hedy, I bought you tickets for the afternoon bus from D City back to San Francisco. You still have a whole morning to go shopping, so don’t miss it if you want to buy something.” They had dinner

last night, then went back to their respective rooms and went to sleep I didn't know that Hedy killed the Black Gang by himself.

"Understood." Hedy hung up the phone, got out of bed to wash, and planned to go out.

"Want to buy something?" Preston asked.

Hedy's knockoff phone was too loud, he didn't want to hear the conversation between the two of them.

"Yeah." Hedy nodded,

"Bring something to everyone in Class 7, and send some D City specialties to my parents and brother."

It happened that Teacher Tim also gave her the prize money from the Mathematical Olympiad.

"Come on, I'm going back to San Francisco too."

Three o'clock in the afternoon.

Hedy, Vincent, Emily, Taylor and Luke arrived at the San Francisco bus station.

"At this point, we will part ways first." Taylor's tone was a little sad,

The experience of this city-level Mathematical Olympiad was quite unforgettable.

Whether it's the powerful and ruthless Hedy, the gentle and elegant Vincent, the cute and hard-working Emily, or the hard-working Luke, they all make people feel sad.

"Everyone has contact information, remember to keep in touch!" Emily shook her phone.

Vincent nodded and turned to look at Hedy.

The days of fighting side by side with her are temporarily over.

He has to work harder to fight for the next chance to fight side by side.

"We'll meet again by fate." Hedy hailed a taxi and headed to Lowell High School with his bags on his back.

It coincides with the closing time of Lowell High School.

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The students in class seven sighed while tidying up their textbooks.

"It's so boring when Goddess Hedy isn't here." Sun lay down on the table, unable to cheer up.

For them, Hedy is the leader and the goal.

When she was gone, they missed her very much and studied hard, hoping to follow her closely in the future.

"I'm back."

Hedy's cold voice rang in the ears of the students in Class Seven.

"Goddess Hedy!" Everyone cheered up and surrounded Hedy.

"Sun, your game console." Hedy handed him the things Sun entrusted.

her to buy.

"Thank Goddess Hedy!" Sun took the game console, feeling very happy.

"Goddess Hedy is so nice..." The rest of the students sighed, a little envious and a little sour.

I should have known that they also contacted Goddess Hedy.

But the relationship between the boss and Goddess Hedy seems to be a little better than the relationship between them and Goddess Hedy...

Ahhhh, I feel so sour, I want to cry.

"your Internet celebrity pen, your diary..."

Hedy took out the things in the big and small bags, put them on the table, read the name while taking it out, and didn't pay attention to the eyes around. What a surprise and touch.

They didn't talk about these things privately with Goddess Hedy, they just mentioned them once or twice during class chats or group chats.

Goddess Hedy never chatted with them, unexpectedly...

“The rest of the students don’t seem to have anything they want, I bought some snacks, let’s eat together.”

Hedy took out the last snacks.

The shy students in the back row raised their heads, their eyes were red. They were not forgotten.

Outside the classroom of Class 7, the students from other classes who heard the news were really numb.

What kind of fairy classmate is Hedy?

Is it too late to transfer to Class 7 now, woo woo woo.

Sun looked at the brand new game console in his hands and laughed silently.

He remembered that his initial impression of Hedy was that of a perennially frozen lake, no matter how the north wind roared, it would not be able to make a slight ripple.

It seems right now.

She really is a frozen lake.

It’s just that under the ice layer, there is water warmer than ice.

Chapter 83 The first sister in the dance area with 6 million fans came to Lowell High School not long ago when the preparatory bell for class rang.

Everyone in Class 7 returned to their seats and prepared to go to class.

Sun suddenly thought of something and asked Hedy who was sitting in the front row,

“Goddess Hedy, you haven’t been on ‘Call of Duty’ for a long time, didn’t that

Leo look for you?” Leo was the best female escort at the time, gave Goddess Hedy 50 million to help Goddess Hedy win the mysterious big boss of PK.

Since Leo is also a fan of Goddess Hedy’s game, according to the PK rules at that time, Goddess Hedy will play with Leo for a long time.

But Goddess Hedy has never been in the game.

People are participating in the Olympiad in D City again, and there is no time to play games. Isn’t Leo angry?

This reminded Hedy.

She took out her mobile phone, opened BiTu Gaming, and cut out the chat interface with Leo.

The chat interface between the two is still in the night of the first team game a long, long time ago.

“He didn’t look for me.” Hedy frowned slightly.

She didn't understand why Leo didn't look for her.

The long silence made her almost forget about it.

It seems that she needs to visit the companion app regularly to avoid missing Leo's information.

"Maybe he's too busy. The person who can spend 50 million USD must have a difficult identity. Anyway, he doesn't blame Goddess Hedy." Sun nodded.

He was worried that the big boss would be dissatisfied with Goddess Hedy, who had never been in the game, and would mess up.

"Thank you." Hedy's eyes flickered.

Sun is caring about her.

"Well, what's there to thank for that! By the way, Goddess Hedy, if you have nothing to do today, don't go to the new teaching building, it will be very crowded." "Why?" "Because the dance area at Station C is

the

hottest The blogger 'A Starry Star' is coming to Lowell High School to shoot a vlog (video log)."

Confusion appeared on Hedy's delicate face.

She doesn't know who "One Starry" is.

She knows a little bit about Station C, which is currently the video platform with the most young people and the greatest influence in the USA.

The platform is all-encompassing, including animation area, film and television area, music area, dance area, living area, beauty makeup area and other divisions.

Seeing that Hedy didn't understand, Sun widened his eyes slightly,

"A Starry star', doesn't Goddess Hedy know? Her real name is May, and she also went to Lowell High School in high school. She has graduated for several years. We should call her Sister."

"Her grades in school are mediocre, and the university she got into the college entrance examination is also mediocre, but she started shooting dance videos a long time ago, and her editing skills are very good." "Now,

she has more than 6 million fans on station C. The first lady in the dance area is very famous."

"I came to Lowell High School this time to prepare a vlog for my alma mater, and the location is set in the new teaching building. At that time, many students will ask her for autographs, so it will be very crowded there."

Hedy Nodding, "I see."

She usually doesn't go to the new teaching building much.

“Boss, I see that you often visit the dance area of station C, why don’t you ask May for an autograph, don’t be shy.” A boy with a short cut came closer, his tone narrow.

“Go away!” Sun rolled his eyes,

“I went to the dance area to find out if the hip-hop works by Phoenix Dance Company are good, not to see May!

Send out the so-called “otaku benefits”, but the real dancing skills are average.

“I also like the phoenix dance troupe!” the boy said excitedly.

phoenix, transliteration Phoenix, literal translation phoenix, phoenix bird.

The phoenix dance troupe is a hip-hop dance troupe established by a mysterious black-haired girl a year ago.

What is the real name of the black-haired girl, no one knows.

When she participated in the World Hip-Hop Competition, her stage name was “nameless”, which means “nameless”.

No one knows what she looks like, because she participated in the individual competition with a mask on.

According to her, dance should pay more attention to the dancer’s body movements rather than appearance.

In the individual competition, she used her hip-hop skills to defeat a popular champion with extremely good looks.

After the competition, she formed the phoenix dance troupe, recruiting only world-class hip-hop dancers and potential players.

The dance troupe expressly stipulates that

members of the troupe must wear masks when attending any activities. and competitions, so that the audience’s attention is only on the physical dance.

Such a maverick style, and hard-core connotation, has attracted many top street dancers to join.

In just one year, the phoenix dance troupe has won all the trophies in street dance competitions around the world.

Not only that, there are many stars looking for phoenix dance troupe to cooperate, entrusting phoenix dance troupe to choreograph or dance

together.

The fame of the phoenix dance troupe gradually became popular among the public, and its status in the hip-hop dance world has risen.

Anyone who likes hip-hop will never miss phoenix.

“Actually, I want to know when the founder and group leader of Phoenix, the black-haired mysterious girl ‘No Name’ will appear again.”

Sun said to himself, resting his chin.

However, what surprised him was that was right in front of him.

Hedy is nameless!

Hedy came into contact with hip-hop for his younger brother Cooper.

Because of the limited nutrition in the slums, Cooper was frail and sickly since he was a child, and he was not good at running and jumping.

Two years ago, he fell in love with a good hip-hop dance troupe and thought they were very chic and healthy.

I followed them all the way to the finals of the hip-hop competition, but in the end they lost the championship because of their poor looks and lack of popularity, and they disbanded in disappointment.

This is the regret in his heart.

In this era of looking at faces, a good appearance will bring a lot of convenience.

So, Hedy made a move.

For a quick and flexible killer, as long as the pitch is good, hip-hop dancing is a piece of cake.

She put on a mask, changed her name to nameless, and won the hip-hop individual championship in the second year.

At the same time, with the appeal of the champion, the Phoenix Dance Company was established to reorganize and expand the dance company that my younger brother liked before.

After achieving success and fame, she retreated behind the scenes—— she only set foot in this line of work to comfort her younger brother.

-Meanwhile

Lowell High School off-campus.

A silver business car worth millions was parked at the entrance of Lowell High School.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door for the people sitting in the back seat.

A 23-year-old woman walked out of the car, wearing a wreath, white Lolita, and small black leather shoes.

She painted pure nude makeup, slightly bright red lips, holding a selfie stick in one hand, and waving at the camera with the other hand, ”

Hello, hello, Starry has arrived at his alma mater. Show everyone the plaque of his alma mater.”

May Turning the camera, giving the plaque a shot and then turning back, pointing to the Lolita skirt on her body, said mysteriously,

“This time I have 6 million fans vlog, besides showing everyone my alma mater, I also want to take a cute style photo. Hip-hop video!”

Chapter 84 Your Seventh Class Has Cerebral Palsy from Top to Bottom, Isn't it?

After speaking to the camera, the expression on her face suddenly changed to contempt and impatience,

“Didn't the people from Lowell High School know that I was going to visit my alma mater? Why was there no welcome ceremony? Not even a banner! Morning I won't come back if I know it!”

After coming, she didn't bother to turn back, so she threw the camera to the female assistant, and said in a grumpy tone,

“Take it!”

The female assistant immediately took the camera, seeing that the shooting was still being recorded, she panicked and said, ” May, you forgot to turn off the recording.”

Many bloggers, like celebrities, have one thing on the surface and another behind the scenes, making money by making money.

May is no exception.

The staff around her all know that she is pure and innocent on the surface, but she is full of dirty words behind her back, and her quality is low.

The side with low quality naturally cannot be recorded in the vlog.

“What are you afraid of, won't you cut it later? Such a big sun, where's the umbrella?” May became angry.

The female assistant hurriedly carried the camera on her back, holding a sun umbrella for her with her left hand.

Holding a miniature fan in his right hand, he followed her to dissipate

the heat for her, but he didn't pay attention to the steps under his feet. He staggered and bumped into May lightly.

With a backhand push,

May slammed the female assistant C to the ground, screaming disgust, "You're blind, aren't you? If you don't want to do it, get out!"

"I'm sorry, May, I didn't mean it." The female assistant hurriedly stood up. She got up and bowed and apologized, tears gathered in her eyes, and her palm was cut by gravel.

May snorted coldly and walked into the campus.

In front of the new teaching building, she picked up the camera to record again, her face turned into a naive and lovely expression, and she exaggerated,

Wow, the new teaching building is so beautiful and majestic. I

remember that I used to take classes in the old teaching building... Let me show you the old teaching building, it hasn't been demolished yet."

Revisiting the old place, May felt a little nostalgic in her heart, and wanted to temporarily break away from the plan and go to the old teaching building first.

The female assistant didn't dare to talk too much.

The two walked through the grove and came to the old school building.

The old school building still looks dilapidated, the walls are peeling off, the roadside is overgrown with weeds, and the atmosphere is weird.

"A good place!" May's eyes lit up, "Hip-hop videos are shot here!"

Having been working on video shooting for many years, May knows the importance of the background for the video.

This kind of natural place can best set off a unique atmosphere, and there is no need to build scenes like indoors.

"There seems to be a third and seventh class in there, which is in class." The female assistant pointed to the students and teachers inside.

"Class Seven? According to the class ranking of Lowell High School, they are just a bunch of trash." May sneered, with a disdainful tone,

"Because they are too low-class, they can only be 'isolated' by the school here, like an infectious disease viruses."

"

May was a student at Lowell High School, and she knew that the grades of the first class at Lowell High School were the best, and the later it got worse.

But she didn't know that under the leadership of Hedy, Class 7 was already a top class in the third year of high school.

I don't even know that the school has thought about renovating the old teaching building, but considering that Class 7 is about to graduate and the safety measures of the teaching building are up to standard, there is no waste of money for renovation.

"The light is good now, let's drive them out. I'm going to shoot a version of hip-hop in the classroom and outside the classroom, interspersed with post-editing."

May immediately had a shooting idea and an editing idea in his mind.

"Drive them out?" The female assistant's eyes widened slightly.

They are in their third year of high school this year, and they will take the college entrance examination in a few months. Studying is very

important.

It doesn't seem appropriate to drive them out now...

"Otherwise? In the entire teaching building, only Class 7's classrooms are clean and tidy, and the other classrooms are unused. They are full of dust and cobwebs. Clean up the classroom!"

May glanced at the sky, and urged the female assistant sharply, "Don't go soon?"

The female assistant showed a distressed face, and after a long time, she came to the door of the seventh class classroom.

"Knock knock", she knocked on the door.

The teacher stopped the lecture, "Is there something wrong?" The female assistant bit the bullet, "Hello, I am

the assistant of the blogger 'A Starry Star' at station C. She wants to use the classroom of Class 7 to shoot dancing videos. Can you cooperate with me?"

As soon as these words came out, the students in Class Seven were confused and looked at each other. Shouldn't.

May be in the new teaching building? Why did she come to the old teaching building?

Come here, and you still want to borrow a classroom from Class 7 to shoot a dance video at "now"?

Don't they have to go to school?

"Sorry, the students are now in a critical period of preparing for the college entrance examination, and they cannot cooperate." The teacher kindly suggested,

"You can make an appointment to come again on a weekend or holiday. At that time, there is no one in the classroom."

Preparing for the college entrance examination? A group of scumbags preparing for the college entrance examination What's the use?" May stood at the door of the classroom, crossed her arms, looked coldly, and said arrogantly,

“It’s still the weekend? You think my time is worthless, right? Do you know how busy a blogger with 6 million followers is usually?? How many brands are waiting for me to cooperate?”

The teacher’s face was very ugly.

The eyes of the students in class seven also changed several times.

They remember that “a Starry star” has always been cute and innocent in the video of station C. How come in real life, it is so...

“I want to emphasize that I came to Lowell High School to shoot videos. In addition to recording materials for myself, It can also promote Lowell High School and increase your enrollment.

You better not be ignorant-” Before

May could finish speaking. Hedy walked over, closed the door with a bang, and returned to his seat with a blank expression.

Rao is a teacher, and I can’t help but fly a line of “666” in my heart at this moment.

outside the classroom.

May looked at the door only a few millimeters away from her nose, was taken aback, and then slammed on the door vigorously,

“Bastard! Open the door for me! You have cerebral palsy from top to

bottom in class seven, right? I asked you to cooperate with me to respect you, Do you have self-knowledge?”

Class 7 ignored her.

The most important thing for them right now is to prepare for the college entrance examination.

Clown or something, just look at it.

After staying with Hedy for a long time, their hearts have also grown.

May’s hands hurt from clapping, and the door didn’t open. She felt that she had punched into the cotton, which was very unpleasant.

“Forget it, I don’t care about the mentally handicapped! Assistant, go and sing!” May looked at the sky, found a suitable place, and planned to record a street dance first.

“Yes.” The assistant sang.

May wore a cute Lolita skirt and danced street dance in front of the old school building.

As long as the students of class seven raised their heads, they could see this scene through the window.

The clothes she wears are not suitable for hip-hop, coupled with her inappropriate soft movements, the whole can only be described as “spicy eyes”.

Sun withdrew his gaze and rubbed his eyes twice,

“I want a pair of eyes that have never seen May dance hip-hop!”

Hedy heard a system notification sound.

”

[Ding! Trial mission released.]

[Trial task (6), Teach “a starry star” to dance hip-hop.]

Today is exactly the third day after winning the Mathematical

Olympiad, and it is also the day when the system releases new tasks.

Chapter 85

The cyberbullying lledy’s new trial task made Hedy frown, a little confused.

“A starry star” is May, and she wants to teach May, the first sister in the dance zone with 6 million fans, to dance hip-hop?

Although as long as it is a task, she will do it.

But to what extent is it considered a “church”? Hedy looked up, glanced at

May who was dancing to the song and recording the video, and his brows furrowed even tighter. What

May performed was the MV dance of foreign pop songs that have been very popular in the past month.

The choreography of this dance was created by the phoenix dance troupe. The technique is relatively difficult and cannot be mastered without solid hip-hop skills.

May has been active in the dance area of Station C for many years, but after all, she posted videos as an “amateur blogger”, which is not professional enough.

Leaving aside the inconsistent Lolita skirt, in terms of body movements alone, Hedy feels that she is “sloppy”

Compared with hip-hop skills, May seems to care more about

“accidentally lifting the skirt to reveal the panties” and “accidentally bending too deeply to reveal the breast-groove”.

Hedy’s eyebrows are about to merge into a line.

Is this hip-hop dancing, or flirting?

It seems that this trial mission is a little more troublesome than previous trial missions.

Half an hour later, the get out of class bell rang. On

May’s side, the recording of hip-hop videos was also completed.

She sat on a chair and drank water, crossed her legs and asked the female assistant,

“I asked you to contact the professional teacher of the Phoenix dance troupe, have you contacted it?”

Probably because people are afraid of being famous and pigs are afraid of being strong., There are more and more orphans picking on her faults.

Saying that she is not professional enough and only engages in pornography is not good for her.

She had to find a way to silence the crowd, find a mentor, and learn how to deal with it.

“Not yet, there are too many appointments for the teachers of the phoenix dance troupe.” The female assistant said cautiously,

“Why don’t we change the hip-hop teacher?”

When Hedy walked over, he just heard the words “change the hip-hop teacher”.

She stood in front of May, her delicate face was indifferent, and her tone was calm, can be your teacher.

The flow of air paused.

May turned her head and asked the female assistant, “I seem to be hallucinating, did you hear what she just said?”

Hedy... said she could be your teacher...” The female assistant was sweating coldly.

She heard the teacher call the girl “Hedy”.

May sneered, without looking at Hedy, and asked her assistant,

“How many fans do I have?”

“6 million...”

“How many fans does she have?”

“I don’t know, but it shouldn’t be as many as you.” The female assistant blushed. The number of

May’s fans is considered top-notch in the entire USA hip-hop field.

“Then tell her, let her take a pee, look in the mirror, and see if she is worthy!”

May took the camera and left, her pretty face full of sarcasm.

How dare a good-for-nothing scumbag brazenly claim to be her teacher?

She doesn’t even want to be her dog!

“Uh, this...” The female assistant looked at Hedy, thought about it, and didn’t speak ill.

Instead, he bowed apologetically, carried his bags on his back, and followed May’s footsteps.

May slapped the female assistant backhandedly, “You trash, don’t you dare to send a word?”

The assistant quickly apologized, and the two drifted away.

“Damn it, the attitude of ‘a starry star’ towards the assistant is too bad, the blogger’s setting is really unbelievable!”

Sun came over from the side, with the illusion that his worldview had been reshaped.

He asked Hedy, “Goddess Hedy, why do you suddenly want to be Teacher May? Do you know hip-hop too?”

“A little bit.” Hedy said lightly.

The class bell rang, and Hedy and Sun returned to the classroom.

This class is over, and it’s time to dismiss.

Hedy returned to the King Family villa, but Preston has not returned yet.

She opened the guest room, logged into Station C on the computer, and searched for videos related to May’s screen name “A Starry Star”. The videos that pop up have a very high playback volume, often three or four million, and the highest even exceeds ten million.

One thing these videos have in common is that the covers are all sexy and explicit.

On the cover, May sometimes lays on the floor, her buttocks pouted, and Susan opens her mouth.

Sometimes leaning on the balcony, wearing a man’s shirt, showing white thighs, and several buttons of the shirt are unbuttoned, and most of the chest can be glimpsed.

Click on these videos, and the content is almost the same.

Except for the difference in the background music, May’s movements are all on the sidelines, and the video effect is all due to a good face, a good figure, and filter effects.

Without these four things, she might not even be a middle school student.

Hedy suddenly felt a long way to go.

At around eight o’clock in the evening, May uploaded the vlog of her alma mater taken today, as well as the street dance in front of the old teaching building of Lowell High School.

She is a big blogger with a very professional team, and her editing speed is much faster than that of small bloggers.

Hedy clicked in and found that the number of online viewers in the same period exceeded 70,000.

This means that at least 70,000 people are waiting in front of the computer, waiting for May to update the video.

The popularity is indeed not low.

The number of video playbacks has skyrocketed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and data such as video bullet screens, likes, dislikes, comments, shares, and favorites have also risen together.

Messages and bullet screens are polarized.

[Follow Starry Forever], Star's Lolita street dance this time is amazing, cute, handsome and sexy.

[Escape], Laughing to death, the first sister in the underwear section posted another video, isn't this more exciting than a small Japanese movie?

The first sister in the underwear area is a nickname of May, which is named after she often shows her breasts and panties when she dances.

Those who hate her call her that.

[I love Star], Don't be jealous upstairs, you can dance if you have the ability, if you can't dance, don't BB, think our fan club is dead?

[Third Master], Who would be jealous of a blogger who can only flirt? I just can't bear her spoiling the atmosphere of the dancing area like

this!

The two groups were arguing enthusiastically, and someone came out to inform that Starry star May had launched a live broadcast.

Everyone rushed into the live broadcast room, and Hedy followed.

In the live broadcast room, May smiled cutely and interacted with fans enthusiastically, until one person asked her how was the experience of going back to her alma mater this time.

A look of displeasure flashed across her eyes, thinking of the embarrassing scene when she was shut out of the classroom by Hedy.

"Hey... It's a happy thing to go back to my alma mater, but I met a junior...how should I put it..."

May's expression was indescribable, and she deliberately added embellishments,

"This junior said that I danced like I have epilepsy, People who follow me are all blind and mentally retarded, and they also said that they are very powerful, and they made me cry when they asked me to worship her as a teacher!"

At the end, she really started to cry, feeling extremely wronged.

The fans in the live broadcast room exploded on the spot, asking who this junior was.

"Don't ask me, how could I tell you that her name is Hedy, I have to protect her privacy... Oh, I slipped my tongue, you just pretend you didn't hear it?" May is

innocent.

Chapter 86 @Starry, come in and study!

May deliberately exposed Hedy's real name.

This is Hedy's punishment.

After she "leaked the mouth", the fans in the live broadcast room were outraged.

They all know that May 's high school alma mater is San Francisco Lowell High School Noble Academy, and Hedy is her junior, so naturally she is also studying at Lowell High School.

The real name has been exposed, and it is easy to find Hedy's troubles.

The barrage is already discussing how to seek justice for

May. May took advantage of the trend and sold a wave of misery,

"Is my hip-hop dancing really that bad? I actually... actually said that I have epilepsy. In the comment area under the recent video, many people scolded me. I was so worried that I would not be able to continue. I feel like I'm going to be depressed."

Is it okay to say this?

The fans were so distressed, they swiped the bullet screen to comfort them, and at the same time swiped the gifts to comfort them.

"Thank you, thank you everyone. Without your support, I really wouldn't be able to make it this far."
May is addicted to selling misery,

"People say that my fans are all wretched men. I disagree at all. They are all gentle and kind, they will be shining people, and they are the

most rare treasures in the world!

As long as you are together, I will dance for you one day. I, a Starry star, will only dance for you in this life!

Confession", made everyone's eyes warm in the live broadcast room.

Gifts of one thousand, five thousand, or even tens of thousands of dollars were thrown at

May. The barrage is surprisingly consistent.

[Follow Starry Forever], I vow to honor the star as the king in this life, and use my blood to seal the border for the star!

[I love Star], I swear that Star Star will be the king in this life, and use my blood to seal the border for Star Star!

[The stars are little angels], I vow to respect the stars as kings in this life, and use my blood to seal the borders for the stars!

In just ten minutes, May's background turnover exceeded 200,000.

May cried and thanked everyone, then turned off the live broadcast, turned around and put on a look of contempt,

“The money in the fat house is easy to make.”

The female assistant stood by, opened her mouth to say something, and closed it again.

King Family Villa.

Hedy looked at the closed live broadcast room and felt like he went to the zoo to watch a monkey. She knows

May 's methods at a glance.

She is not afraid of the upcoming cyberbullying.

She lowered her eyes, thinking about how to complete the trial task. (6).

If you want to teach May how to dance hip-hop, you must first let May see her dance.

Then shoot the same hip-hop video and upload it to station C, Aite May, let her watch it and learn it.

Following his heart, Hedy took his mobile phone and went to the garage.

Since Preston has not come back, the garage is empty, the environment is relatively spacious, and the surroundings are quiet, which is convenient for recording dances.

She first watched the original version of May's dance several times, and then began to practice dance.

After winning the individual championship in the World Hip-Hop Competition, she seldom goes to hip-hop dancing again. Her hands. and feet are somewhat rusty and she needs to find a feeling.

Since it is a “teaching video”, the quality must be excellent.

She practiced over and over again, in the quiet garage, only the sound of the soles of her shoes trampling on the floor remained.

After about ten times, she, Susan, panted and felt that she was almost back. She opened the recording interface of her mobile phone and took out her mask to put it on.

This is her habit, not to overwhelm the audience with her appearance, but to let the audience focus on the body dance.

The same is true for the rules of the Phoenix Dance Troupe.

“But if you wear a mask, May may not be able to recognize me, or admit that this person is me.”

After weighing the pros and cons, Hedy put the mask away and started to record the dance.

The first time she recorded the dance, she noticed that the light was not very good, so she re-recorded.

The second time, she found that she had made a mistake and re-recorded.

Always record to perfection.

Before you know it, the moon is on the treetops.

Aiden drove the Rolls-Royce Phantom and drove Preston back to the gate of the villa.

“Childe King, Ms. Ellis is dancing in the garage, and the car can’t be parked.” Aiden lightly braked, his tone a little surprised.

After chess, games, piano, Mathematical Olympiad, and car racing, has Ms. Ellis started to dance hip-hop again?

And he dances really well?

“Wait outside for her to finish dancing.”

Preston’s voice was low, and he lowered the car window. Under the moonlight, his handsome face became more dignified and charming.

He put his arm against the car window, put his hand on the side of his

face, and looked at Hedy, his deep and bottomless eyes were filled with a gentle smile like a galaxy.

The girl in the garage seemed to be recording a hip-hop video, looking very serious, not noticing that they had returned.

She repeated the dance tirelessly, with both rigid and soft movements of her limbs, moderate strength, flexible waist and limbs, as if even her hair could dance.

How many good things did he do in his previous life, so that he met such an excellent girl in this life.

-After

20 minutes, Hedy stopped recording the dance and had a more satisfactory version.

She turned and walked out of the garage, but when she looked up, she found a Rolls Royce parked outside, and it was Preston and special assistant Aiden who had returned.

Seeing her finish using the garage, Aiden parked the car in the garage, and the two got out of the car.

“How long have you been waiting?” Hedy’s eyes flickered slightly, feeling a little embarrassed in his heart.

“Just arrived home, I was about to get out of the car and ask you when it’s over, let’s go in and have dinner.” Preston smiled lowly, staggering the subject without a trace.

The two walked into the villa side by side, and the shadow was elongated by the light.

Before going to bed, Hedy leaned against the head of the bed, took the mobile phone to register the information of station C, became a

blogger, and uploaded the recorded video.

When it was time to determine the title of the video, she thought for a while and entered a line of words.

“@-1] Starry, come in and learn! »

Preston passed it out of the corner of his eye, and raised his eyebrows lightly.

the next day.

When Hedy woke up, he touched the teardrop pendant between his neck to make sure it was still there, and then his eyes fell on the table in the bedroom.

The small silver box containing the letter was quietly on the table.

She was very relieved, washed up and went out.

On the way, Hedy took out his mobile phone, logged into Station C, and found that the video he posted last night had more than 100,000

views.

The 100,000 is basically contributed by

May’s fans. Only they will intensively search for videos related to May, and Hedy’s title is too specific, which makes it more attractive to click in to see what’s going on.

At first, May’s fans were still hugging the “this may be a whole funny” video. After they watched the video for 20 seconds and found that it was a teaching video for dancing, they got angry and turned off the video directly.

The idol is the first sister in the dance area of station C, does it take someone else’s turn to teach her?

You’re still so arrogant, don’t want Bilian!

They wanted to see who was so ignorant, and then froze.

Vlogger username, Hedy!

Isn’t this just scolding idols for dancing like epilepsy, and scolding fans for being blind and mentally retarded Lowell High School girls?

We haven’t troubled you yet, you came to station C first, wouldn’t it be a blood loss if you don’t scold me this time?

After they scolded the shared video, they scolded with the people who shared it, and they just pushed Hedy to the top of today’s hot video list.

After greeting Hedy’s comment area, they also greeted Hedy’s private message.

Hedy looked at 99+’s private message without changing his face.

This is a good thing.

It took a big mess to let May see this hip-hop video.

The silent Hedy made May 's fans extremely upset.

They began to gather people in various fan groups and support groups.

Many people fell asleep last night and didn't watch the video. Now it's morning, and we can gather everyone to do big things!

Thousands of May fans, ready to swear words and keyboards in unison, were about to siege Hedy when the style of the comment area changed.

[Goddess Hedy's Follower], Lowell High School students gather here!

[Childe's current girlfriend], Call of Duty everyone, look here!

[Next year's Mathematics Olympiad, let's work hard], Where are my family members in the Mathematical Olympiad! Don't lose the noodles!

[AE86 Tofu Shop], Racers, assemble!

Station C is a video website with many young people.

Some of us are students, some love games, and some like racing cars. It 's not just May 's fans who wake up in the morning.

Chapter 87 Hedy's C station's fans soared

Thanks to the abuse of May's fans day and night, Hedy was able to make it to the hot video list.

As soon as it became popular, more people discovered the video.

May 's fans will share builds, and so will Hedy's fans.

Among the four waves of people from school, games, Mathematical Olympiad, and racing, the most people came from the game side.

The player base of "Call of Duty" is relatively large, and the number of comments in the building has exceeded 100.

The one with the least number of people is the "Olympiad".

In the middle building of the Mathematical Olympiad Building, there are only five people teasing each other about "the lonely family is weak and weak".

Their appearance stunned May 's fans.

Schools, games, and Mathematical Olympiads are easy to understand, but students cannot live without these.

But what about racing!

In fact, Hedy's fans other than the racing car were also stunned when they refreshed the comment area after leaving their comments.

Schools, games, and Mathematical Olympiads are easy to understand, but students cannot live without these.

But what about racing!

What did Hedy\Childe\Goddess Hedy do behind their backs!

They poured into the middle building of the racing building, sending out one after another "?".

Hedy's racing fans replied innocently.

Don't you know that Hedy won the title of "track ruler" at the South Circuit? There are more question marks.

Fan explanation,

The official website of South Circuit, an Internet celebrity in D City, Central South Province, will record the champion of each race, and at this time of year, vote for the best champion of the year, that is, the track ruler". Domination is a word that symbolizes unilateral power.

Track dominator refers to racers who have already conquered the track. The so-called champion comes at your fingertips, just like domination.

Hedy is this year's "track master".

Now everyone stopped asking questions, and asked for the video and pictures.

A fan said.

Don't panic, the video is uploading, please ask for other videos of Hedy by the way!

– In

the May fan group, someone tentatively asked, Are we still spraying?

This one is called Hedy, it seems that he has a lot of background...

The fan group management immediately stood up, Shout out! Spray to death! I swear that I will respect the stars as the king in this life, and use my blood to seal the borders for the stars!

When the whole world looks down on them, only May treats them well, and they will definitely protect May!

And May said that Hedy not only scolded May, but also scolded all the fans of May.

They were just paying back!

The administrator took the lead and entered the video comment area to insult and humiliate Hedy.

[Always follow Starry J, This is the dance area. You guys who play math, racing, and chess don't have your own area, do you?

[I love Star], A group of bereaved dogs, so funny.

[Stars are little angels], Being able to do math, car racing and chess doesn't mean you can dance. I don't even bother to watch Hedy's video, dirty eyes!

Fans from two different camps quarreled, and the popularity and playback volume of the video skyrocketed.

Hedy's ranking on the popular video list also ranges from the end of the crane to the mid-stream, and from the mid-stream to TOP10.

More people saw the video.

It also attracted people from the third and fourth camps to join.

The third camp is those who hate May.

Whoever engages in May is a half-relative, and the help is over.

No matter what Hedy is Goddess Hedy, Childe, ruler.

The fourth camp is pure spectators.

None of them are fans, and they don't hate anyone, so they just pass by and watch.

Because the situation in the comment area is too intense, everyone's enthusiasm for watching the comment area is much higher than the enthusiasm for watching the video itself.

Except for Hedy's fans, there are very few people who have watched the whole hip-hop video in its entirety.

-Eleven o'clock in the morning.

Hedy's hip-hop video successfully won the No. 1 ranking of today's popular video.

Most of the credit for this kind of promotion speed lies in "a starry star", that is, May.

Station C has a huge number of users, but they don't know who Hedy is.

But who May is, they all have heard more or less.

Even for May's sake, they will click into the video to watch it, and then be attracted by the popular comment area.

At 11,30, [AE86 Tofu Shop] released a new comment,

Hedy/Track Dominator's game video uploaded successfully, click on the link, and you'll be done in one step!

Below the comment, someone immediately left a message saying "Come here", "Thank you", "See you in the racing video comment area".

No matter what camp they were in, they clicked in curiously.

Then I was shocked!

This 1v6 racing competition can be called ups and downs, with frequent suspense.

Especially the scene where Hedy drove the spare Mercedes, leaped across the valley, and sprinted for the championship, made people's hearts rise to their throats!

The comment section of this video is surprisingly unified and harmonious.

[Goddess Hedy's Follower], Today is also a day for Goddess Hedy to cry for her strength.

[Childe's current girlfriend], I say Childe is omnipotent, who agrees and who opposes?

[Next year's Mathematical Olympiad will work hard], Awesome, Hedy, I'm a waste!

Passers-by also joined in with emotion.

9

[Slow], I thought this was just an ordinary regular racing video...

[Let everything go with the wind], This racing person said that the road has become a fan.

[Wine], I am not a car racing person, but I want to become a fan!

May 's fans, watching, staring, stunned, can't find a place to spit.

Occasionally, there will be two big heads, who will be directly overwhelmed by the sea of people, and they will shut themselves up on the spot after reporting.

At the same time, a new entry appeared in the hot search column of station C,

#Hedyear#

With the support of all parties, Hedy's racing video easily exceeded 300,000 views within an hour.

Amidst the praise, [Goddess Hedy's Follower] posted a new comment,

Well, Goddess Hedy's chess game video is out, does anyone want to watch it?

People flocked to the new video again, left in shock.

The players of Call of Duty were not to be outdone, and uploaded Hedy's game video.

The linkage of these videos highlights a "slashing, slashing and critical strike".

The viewing experience of station Clusers highlights a "dizzying".

Some people thought about it, and with a fluke mentality, they went to the Olympiad student and left a message,

You don't have a video... that can open everyone's eyes?

This made the Olympiad student who had been neglected all the time very happy, and replied in the tone of Hong Kong movies,

Hey, sir, you have also seen it, he asked me for it first.

Central South Province Mathematical Olympiad video, arrange! A

crushing video that

surpasses the rules and kills Margaret indiscriminately is freshly released! This unique way of winning has left an indelible mark on

everyone.

Not to mention the users of station C, they are the students of Lowell High School, and they didn't expect Hedy to win like this!

They only knew that Hedy had won!

After a few videos, the number of fans of Hedy's station C soared, from 0 to 500,000 in just half a day.

It was also at this time that everyone began to pay attention to Hedy.

They reopened Hedy's hip-hop video and watched it carefully.

This is a low-resolution video.

The shooting location was in what appears to be a garage.

The garage lighting is simple, but Hedy's jump is not simple.

The dance she chose is the same as May's latest dance.

She was wearing the simplest and cheapest tracksuit, and May was wearing a gaudy white dress.

Her movements are clean and her strength is appropriate, neither too hard nor too soft, chic and handsome.

May is neither fish nor fowl, with frequent moves around the edges and dazzling special effects. After watching it, I have a vague impression of the dance itself.

When it comes to dancing skills, it's up to each other!

Hedy's fan Aite May, It's time for the first sister in the dance area to learn.

May's black fan Aite May, Look at other people's dances, and then look at yours!

Passers-by couldn't bear to look directly at it. Aite May, Since you are eating in the dance area, you should be worthy of your profession. There is no harm in learning.

Influenced by them, May's own fans all watched Hedy's hip-hop video.

Hedy seems to have a bit of strength in hip-hop.

But so what!

[Always follow Starry], Poor character bloggers, no matter how good their dancing skills are, it's useless. Our Starry fans will never recognize Hedy!

These words confused Hedy fans and passers-by.

Where is Hedy/Goddess Hedy/Childe's character bad?

Chapter 88

Hedy and Preston teamed up to

make three poles, and May woke up.

She opened Station C, intending to appreciate fans' rainbow farts and the flow of water from various channels in the background, but was overwhelmed by the overwhelming "@".

She glanced over and sat up directly from the bed.

That Hedy posted a video, and it caused a sensation at Station C, and many people thought that she danced well, and they needed to learn from her!

"Lynn!" she screamed to her assistant.

"May." The female assistant Lynn hurried up from downstairs and handed over a cup of hot milky coffee.

This is May's habit.

"Who asked you to give me coffee! Hedy sent hip-hop videos, so many people love me, why didn't you tell me?"

May pushed Lynn's arm, and the hot coffee spilled out, burning the back of Lynn's hand red.

"Ah..." Lynn lowered her head, bit her lips and timidly said, "Didn't you say that no matter what happens, don't disturb your sleep? Last time I called you, you-" "You still dare to talk back

! May slapped Lynn on the face and snapped, "Get out!"

Lynn bowed and apologized, and walked out covering her face.

May clicked on Hedy's hip-hop video, saw that the frame number of the video was blurry, the picture was simple, and there was no special effect at all, so she sneered.

"Is this worthy of being compared with me?"

She quickly edited a post and posted,

I can't dance with someone who insults me like I have epilepsy and calls my fans blind and mentally handicapped, unless this person has more fans than me!

In station C, the number of fans is the most proof of the blogger's strength, isn't it!

Also, I really recommend someone to buy a better camera first, and then learn some editing techniques, your videos are so shoddy, I can hardly see what you are dancing!

After posting the news, her phone went black.

It took her ten years and she tried her best to accumulate 6 million fans.

Hedy is a novice on the road, it is impossible to overtake her!

-Lowell

High School.

Class seven, break between classes.

A student yelled, " May posted a post!"

Everyone took out their mobile phones and saw the content of the post,
their faces turned blue with anger.

"When did Goddess Hedy scold May for dancing like epilepsy, and her fans are blind and mentally retarded? Although she dances like epilepsy, fans are indeed mentally retarded!"

No wonder some people say that Goddess Hedy has poor character. It turns out that May is spreading rumors behind her back!" "

She found out Goddess Hedy's dancing skills are impeccable, so I can only spray the video and the picture is not clear!"

Sun thought for a moment, and calmly replied to this post,

I am Hedy's classmate Sun, and I have been there on the day of the incident, and I have never heard Hedy insult "a Starry Star" and its fans are not at all.

I hope "A Starry Star" can provide evidence, otherwise you should know that spreading rumors and defamation is also a crime.

This sentence has both soft and hard, and there is no mistake.

Those who are close to vermilion are red and those who are close to ink are black. Under Hedy's influence, Sun gradually matured and became more reliable.

The students in class seven looked at each other, copied Sun's format, and spoke for Hedy.

Those who watched the show immediately pushed Class 7's comments to the front row.

Especially Sun's article directly became a hot comment.

An hour later, May replied to Sun,

Who will record everything on video all the time? Say I spread rumors and slander, can you provide evidence?

This sentence directly defines the matter as a "headless unsolved case".

The word game has begun, and no one can tell.

Passers-by who had a good impression of Hedy at first fell into entanglement.

If Hedy really scolds May and her fans, they can't stand it, it's at personal attack.

Sun and the others were helpless and turned to look at Hedy.

Hedy said in a calm tone,

"Since May said that she would learn to dance with me because I have more followers on station C than her, then it's better to surpass her."

In this way, things are much simpler,

"Super-superior her? Goddess Hedy, she has 6 million fans!" Sun couldn't keep calm anymore, his eyes widened.

"It's only 6 million."

On Hedy's delicate face, there was no emotion at all.

She scrolled through the comments under her video and found that most people were complaining that the picture quality was not clear.

She can't do anything about it, her knockoff phone only provides such a high frame rate.

Hedy frowned, she had to earn money to buy a better camera.

After school time.

Hedy finished cleaning and walked out of the school gate.

On the opposite side of the road, Preston put his hands in his pockets and leaned against the door of the Rolls-Royce Phantom, with a tall and straight figure, like a noble prince in the middle ages of Western Europe.

"Why are you here?" Hedy raised his eyelids, and there was a shimmer in his eyes that she didn't notice.

"I'll take you to the dance studio, the scene in the garage is too monotonous." The corners of the man's lips were raised, and his voice was magnetic.

He watched the video Hedy posted on Station C.

It is not difficult to guess that this time, her task is to teach May to dance.

May claims that Hedy's fans surpass her, so she will follow Hedy's example.

That starts with accumulating followers.

If you want to gain fans, you need to improve the quality of the video, not just filming in the garage.

"You..." Hedy hesitated to speak, and got into the car.

She danced and uploaded videos under Preston's nose, and with Preston's intelligence, it was not difficult to gain insight into all this.

She just didn't understand why Preston would help her like this.

Because between friends, do you want to help each other?

She's... kind of happy.

Half an hour later, the two arrived at the dance studio.

The dance practice room has been booked out, and the lighting and scenes seem to have been arranged in advance, which is full of high-end.

"What are you going to dance this time?" Preston picked up the SLR camera on the table with his bony fingers.

"May has another street dance of the same style." Hedy intends to match May.

But...

"Are you going to help me take pictures?" Hedy said in surprise.

"Isn't it possible?" Preston's eyebrows and eyes were slightly curved, and his deep voice was so sweet that it made people's ears pregnant,

"When I was bored, I passed the highest photographer's certificate."

The corner of Hedy's mouth twitched.

When you were bored, did you pass the most advanced photographer's license?

If these words are spoken out, it will embarrass people in the photography industry.

The two started working together.

One is in charge of jumping and the other is in charge of recording.

No matter how many times Hedy dances, Preston records as many times, with the same serious expression and meticulous attitude.

If there are outsiders present, they will definitely linger and forget to return, thinking that this scene is harmonious and suitable.

At around eight o'clock, the two finished recording.

"I'm hungry."

I don't know when Hedy started to take the initiative to communicate with Preston.

"There's a restaurant downstairs, let's go." Preston put away the SLR.

The two had dinner and returned to the King Family villa.

Hedy asked Preston for a good hip-hop video, and planned to upload it to Station C.

Preston took out the memory card in the SLR camera and put it into the computer, "I'll deal with the details before you upload."

Hedy was confused, moved a chair, and sat next to Preston to see what he wanted to do.

Three minutes later, she understood.

Preston is adding special effects to the street dance video, and he will also edit the video!!

This is something she didn't expect.

Chapter 89

He really wanted to tear off the gentle camouflage and swallow her up in one gulp.

While waiting for Preston to edit the video, Hedy turned on his phone and logged into station C, and found that his number of fans had reached 600,000. Affected

by May's post, her follower growth in the afternoon was far slower than in the morning.

There were more than 10,000 comments in the comment area of the released video, and everyone was arguing fiercely inside.

Some people think that her dancing skills are better than May, and May should learn.

May's fans are stubborn, saying that her video is blurry and the picture is simple, which is not worth learning at all.

Dancing took a lot of physical energy, Hedy's eyelids seemed to be filled with lead, and slowly drooped, and his head gently fell asleep on Preston's shoulder.

she thinks.

Beside him, you don't need to be too vigilant, it's okay...

Preston glanced sideways at Hedy, with little smiles in his eyes, and continued with his editing work.

At one o'clock in the morning, he edited the video and uploaded it to the background of HedyC station.

Title, @-1 Starry Star, come in and learn.

Introduction...

Preston thought for a moment, then tapped on the keyboard with his good-looking ten fingers.

Photography, Sam.

Clip, Sam.

Then press enter, upload the video, turn off the computer, and carry Hedy into the master bedroom in the way of a princess.

Hedy who fell asleep was very obedient, huddled in his arms safely, with an angel-like delicate face that was pure and innocent, and his heart melted at a glance.

Preston's movements were gentle, and he put the little angel on the bed. It's pleasant to hear, and it also resembles some kind of voice that is not suitable for children.

The man's throat tightened, and his long and narrow eyes were covered with a layer of lustful ink. Looking at the moonlight outside the window, he stared at the defenseless girl on the bed.

He really wanted to tear off the gentle disguise and swallow her in one gulp.

After a while, he sighed.

With long legs, he walked into the bathroom resignedly.

-With

countless people chatting about gossip, the release of the new video on Hedy's account is of course the first thing to pay attention to.

This video has a very high definition, looks and dance skills coexist, and the background and lighting are cool. It's different

from May's kind of small fights where special effects are based on feeling.

Hedy's video is full of high class.

The comment section is buzzing.

[The bald head has to stay up all night], Good guy, the quality of the two videos before and after ledy is too different!

[Passerby AJ, Renmei dances with a stick, the mirror is steady, the transition is awesome, the playback volume is less than a million, I will wash my hair upside down!

[Little cutie], Isn't the cameraman and editor a thousand times stronger than the people on

May's side? [Passionate], In the introduction, the photographer and editor are both " Sam ". Does anyone know who he is?

In the building within the building of this comment, there are many "my grass".

After a while, someone replied,

Sam, male, whose real name is unknown, the world's top photographer, the starry sky he took was included in the official website of America Aerospace Science and Technology, the scenery he took was included in National Geographic, and the short film he took won the highest international award in one fell swoop. Vicky Award.

Countless directors want to hire him, countless stars want to entrust him, and countless magazines want to contact him. He is a well- deserved fairy in the photography world! He has

disappeared for a long time, don't ask me how this big guy got involved. with Hedy Yes, I don't know!

All I know is that Hedy is going to be popular!”

Half an hour later, the hot search column of station C updated the entry,

#Hedy Sam #An

hour later, Hedy’s new hip-hop video had more than 500,000 views.

Too many people come for “Sam”, and then pay attention to Hedy, thinking that by doing so, maybe they can know more about “Sam”.

Two hours later, the number of Hedy’s fans broke through the million mark. Seeing this,

May, who stayed up late surfing, quickly started the live broadcast, continued to sell miserably, and continued to pretend to be wronged.

“No wonder Hedy dared to scold me like this. So there is a powerful Sam behind him. Are they going to bully me together? I’m so scared, woohoo.”

Fans quickly said, Don’t be afraid of the stars, we will fight against the evil forces to the end!

And brushed a wave of gifts for

May. After swiping the gifts, they got together again, ran to the bottom of Hedy’s new video, and scolded both Hedy and Preston.

[Always follow Starry], Finding ten Sams can’t cover up the fact that your Hedy’s character is poor!

[I love Star], I can get together with Hedy, I don’t think this Sam is very good!

the next day.

Lowell High School, Class 7.

Sun looked eagerly, “Goddess Hedy, can’t you really tell us who Sam is?”

They were so curious!

“No.” Hedy lowered his eyes.

She can’t speak freely without Preston’s permission.

“Okay.” Sun gave up, “Then what will Goddess Hedy do now, you and May are still several million fans behind.”

Sam’s traffic to Goddess Hedy is limited.

Once you reach that limit, you won’t be able to improve any more. There are only so many people who pay attention to the photography circle.

People who like street dance in the dance area of Station C are also limited.

No matter how excellent the dance work is, the playback volume cannot exceed the sky.

The remaining gap will take time to make up, and it will take time to catch up.

“It’s only a few million.” Hedy said calmly.

After school, she bought a few fluorescent spray paints and asked

Preston who picked her up from school,

“Do you mind if I paint your garage?”

She needs a different way to get fans’ attention.

Preston chuckled, “Okay.”

With permission, Hedy made a drastic move, painted the garage wall with fluorescent spray paint, and used different colors to spell out an English word,

nameless.

Preston, who had been leaning next to him, had a smile on his lips, slowly shrinking.

Nameless, the head and founder of the Phoenix Dance Troupe, the individual champion of the World Hip-Hop Competition, a leading figure in the contemporary hip-hop world, with followers all over the place.

How many secrets does she have that he doesn’t know?

On the other side, Hedy finished modifying the garage, sprayed fluorescent spray paint on his clothes and hair, and smeared a little on his eyelids and forehead.

In this process, the fingers are covered with fluorescent paint.

“Turn off the lights and record.” Hedy wore a mask and his eyes were sharp.

Since in the name of Hedy and Sam, fans cannot be accumulated quickly.

Then use the name of nameless.

“No, turn on the light first, then turn off the

light.” Preston’s thin lips curved presumptuously, and a general idea came to his mind.

“Yeah.”

This time, Hedy didn’t compete with May, but chose the English song that he won the championship.

After these few days of training, all her feelings are in place, and the dance recording is done in one go.

Preston took the memory card, made some edits, and uploaded to station C.

Title, I, nameless, are back!

Photographer, Sam.

Editor, Sam.

In the video, Hedy wears a mask and dances in a bright garage. There seems to be something on the wall of the garage, but there seems to be nothing.

The moment the song reached its climax, the screen suddenly went black and the lights were turned off.

Throughout the garage, only the fluorescent spray paint shimmers.

The graffiti on the wall is full, and the English string of nameless is the most eye-catching.

Because Hedy has a lot of spray paint on his body, the movements of his limbs can be accurately captured by the camera.

Different from her when the lights are turned on, she is mysterious and ghostly when the lights are turned off, her eyes are shining with the inevitable light, her straightforward and handsome dance is even more

straightforward and handsome, and her aura is fully open.

Chapter 90 I, nameless, are back!

As soon as the video was uploaded, the comment area was filled with praises and question marks.

#Iledynameless# entry rushed to the hot search on station C.

At the same time, May's update,

It's funny, I sprayed "nameless" in my studio, am I the leader of Phoenix Dance Troupe?

Don't pretend to be someone just because he's not there, okay? You don't feel ashamed, I feel ashamed too.

After posting the news, May's phone went black, and her pretty face was full of sarcasm.

Nameless, a leader in hip-hop, famous and rich, how could he be a senior at San Francisco Lowell High School?

This logic does not make sense at all!

May's fans also gathered under the new video to mock.

[The stars are little angels], I believe Hedy is nameless! (Fifty cents, delete in brackets).

[My Love Star], Hedy, why don't you say you are the president of the USA? I am so happy!

[Always follow Starry], The structure is small, it is recommended that Hedy directly announce that he is the global Goddess Hedy!

These remarks have aroused the smell of gunpowder in the comment

area.

Those who are interested, posted Hedy's video on foreign websites with the same title, which attracted many people's attention.

King Family villa.

Hedy logs into a chat account on the extranet.

This account usually only contacts and handles matters related to the Phoenix Dance Troupe, and she hasn't been on it for a long time.

As soon as he went online, the notification tone of the message kept ringing

In the chat room of the core members of the dance troupe, they were already chatting in English, talking about the suspected appearance of the head of the dance troupe, Nameless, at the USAC station.

After watching the video, they felt that this aura and dancing posture resembled the head of the group, and their figure was similar.

But they have no real hammer.

Until Hedy showed up in person, It's me (it's me).

She is the creator of the chat room, and the messages she sends are bold and bold, making it difficult for members to ignore them.

After a brief silence, the chat room was swiped by "oh-my-god" and "what-the-fuc.k".

In addition to Hedy, there are six other people in the chat room, arranged according to age, called each other the boss, the second...the sixth.

They all have a place in the hip-hop world and have collaborated with different stars.

Boss, Why did the leader go to the USA to study in high school!

Second child, Still posting hip-hop videos at Station C!

Third child, What the hell is going on, I'm confused!

Hedy briefly talked about his affairs with May, the first sister in the dance area of station C, and told them, "I hope you can post a

statement on the external network to prove that Hedy is nameless, and nameless is

Hedy"

Just send it.

Old Five, Wait, I don't think this is cool enough. There is a saying in my hometown that if you don't wipe a mirror, you can't see it.

nameless,?

Fifth child, The six of us flew to the USA to find the group leader, how about shooting a video of seven people dancing together and uploading it to station C, and then adding a statement? This is more impactful than mere words!

Boss, If you want to dance with the leader, just say so.

Fifth child, Oops, I was discovered, hehe.

Hedy thought about it, and felt that it was not impossible to do so.

nameless, What does the sixth child think?

Old Six, I'm already sitting on the plane preparing to go to the USA, see you later.

Everyone,

So fast!

-Three

days passed quickly.

In the past three days, Hedy has not released a new video.

The proportion of doubt and belief among station C users regarding the fact that Hedy is nameless has also changed from a 50-50 split at the beginning to a 20-80 split.

May took Hedy's silence as a guilty conscience, and flew up dynamically.

A starry star, Let me say that Hedy is not nameless, this person really has no lower limit in order to gain fans' attention.

A Starry star, With this character, you still want to teach me how to dance, wishful thinking!

A starry star, I heard that this matter has been spread on the Internet, I am afraid that the reputation of USA will be smeared by Hedy alone!

A Starry Star, @Hedy, hello? Are you there? Don't play dead, okay?

May is making waves at Station C.

Hedy didn't have time to pay attention, she stood at the end of an abandoned factory on the outskirts of San Francisco with her arms crossed and

Susan's legs apart. Taking her as the central axis, she is surrounded by six foreigners with different skin colors.

The eldest is white and tall.

The second child is black with dreadlocks.

The third child's hair was dyed aqua green, like a foreign spirited guy.

The fourth child had a big gold chain around his neck.

The fifth child is a beautiful girl with reddish-brown hair, and the sixth child is slightly shorter. They are symmetrical, one on the left and one on the right, squatting in the front row of Hedy.

All six of them wore masks, but Hedy didn't.

Because she needs to prove that she is Hedy, and Hedy is nameless.

Brilliant sunlight streams in from the large windows on the side of the factory.

Half of Hedy's body is placed in light, and half of his body is placed in darkness, and the exquisite and beautiful face is also divided in this

way.

Cold and dragging, wild and crazy, both good and evil, dream and illusion.

There are seven people around, there are multiple fixed camera positions and active camera positions, and there is a DSLR in Preston's hands.

At Preston's signal, Aiden pressed the play button on the speaker.

After some time, the hip-hop recording was finished.

Preston took the memory card and edited the video with the computer.

"Phew! It's great to dance with the leader so many times!" The fifth girl took off her mask, smiled hippily, and jumped up to Hedy, "

So, is the leader and Childe King really just friends?"

"Hmm." Hedy didn't even know, this was the first time he answered such a question.

"Speaking of which, isn't the leader too beautiful?" Lao sighed.

The head of the group had been wearing a mask before, and they had never seen the true face of the head of the group, and they secretly figured out what the head of the group should look like in private.

I didn't expect to be so overwhelmed by the country, no worse than an international actress.

"Hey, guys, I grabbed a seat at that very famous hot pot restaurant!" The boss held up his phone, very happy.

"Eat hot pot, eat hot pot! Oriental cuisine, oriental cuisine! gogogo!" A group of people hurried out.

Hedy called them back, "Remember not to-"

"Don't tell the outside world, Childe King is Sam, right? We know, you've said it several times!" The six spoke in unison.

Hedy and Preston didn't go to eat hot pot, they went to another restaurant.

Coincidentally, May and her assistant Lynn also ate in this restaurant.

To be precise, May ate while

Lynn watched. I don't know what conflict happened, May stood up and slapped Lynn twice, and then drove away.

Lynn stood where she was, as if numb, with blood on her cheeks, where May's fingernails had scratched her.

Seeing this, Hedy had a plan in mind, walked over and asked, "Why did she hit you?"

"I'm in a bad mood." Lynn seemed to be Hedy, biting her lower lip to death.

It is precisely because Hedy has been too popular at Station C recently that May has become more irritable and more ruthless than before.

"Aren't you going to resign?" Hedy had seen May hit the female assistant several times.

"I signed the contract, but it hasn't expired yet, so I can't afford to pay the breach of contract." Lynn has difficulties in her heart.

"I can help you pay the breach of contract, provided you give me May's unedited video." Hedy's eyes were burning,

"Before at Lowell High School, May's camera was always shooting, and it was not turned off."

May appeared in her vision At that time, she glanced at the camera, which was recording all the time.

It records all her interactions with

May. As long as Lynn can get the full video recorded by May, she can prove that she did not abuse May and her fans.

It can also prove that May is deliberately spreading rumors, deliberate cyberbullying, and selling misery to defraud fans for rewards.

In this way, this first sister will fall from the altar.